



JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XXXIV.

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Publisher and Proprietor

NUMBER 27

## Our Great Stock Raiding Sale

From Saturday Morning until July 4th

Let nothing keep you away. Rain or shine, you can afford to take a day off, it will pay you better than working

No disappointments at Brenner's. When a price is quoted you find it here, and that high quality that has made this store famous in Crawford county.

### BIGGEST AND BEST MONEY SAVERS

We are too busy waiting on happy customers to quote prices, all we can say is, come. You will find what you want at prices unequalled elsewhere.

Don't overlook the Half-Hour Sales on Saturday. Keep posted and you will buy bargains that you never bought before.

### BRENNER'S CASH STORE.

House of Quality, Grayling, Mich.

We offer our entire line of

### Trimmed Hats and Flowers

At Half Price

This sale will last till all are sold; we have some beautiful patterns, so come early to get first selection.

Miss L. M. Sias

A nice line of Hair Goods

### JULY THE 4th Temple Theatre

Dance In The Afternoon From  
One to Six

### SPECIAL SHOW THREE REELS

In the Evening from 7 to 9 Admission 10c and 15c

Dance Again in the Evening From  
9:15 till Morning

Music by CLARK'S ORCHESTRA

Take your home paper and get all the news.

Interesting Letter from A. E. Newman, Waldo, Oregon.

Patrick Creek, Cal., June 7, '12  
Mrs. S. H. Holbrook,  
Grayling, Mich.

My dear girl and family:

We are all well, and today we are having an old fashioned Michigan electrical storm. It is a very quiet storm, quite a lot of thunder and lightning. It reminds us of our old Michigan days going storms.

While we were crawling up along the south side of the coast range of mountains, on our way home yesterday, along the north bank of the Smith river canyon, and meandering our way out and around sharp points of the rocky cliffs, and around the gulches over spring creek, at an elevation of from 600 to 1000 ft. above the river, on the road dug out of the side of the mountain to carry us over safe, we were wishing we had Mary in the back with us to view the grandeur of the scenery. We could reach out and take an armful of rhododendron and azaleas that are certainly grand and look over old lofty peaks covered with bouquets of beautiful flowers from 10 ft. in diameter to acres of solid floral grandeur.

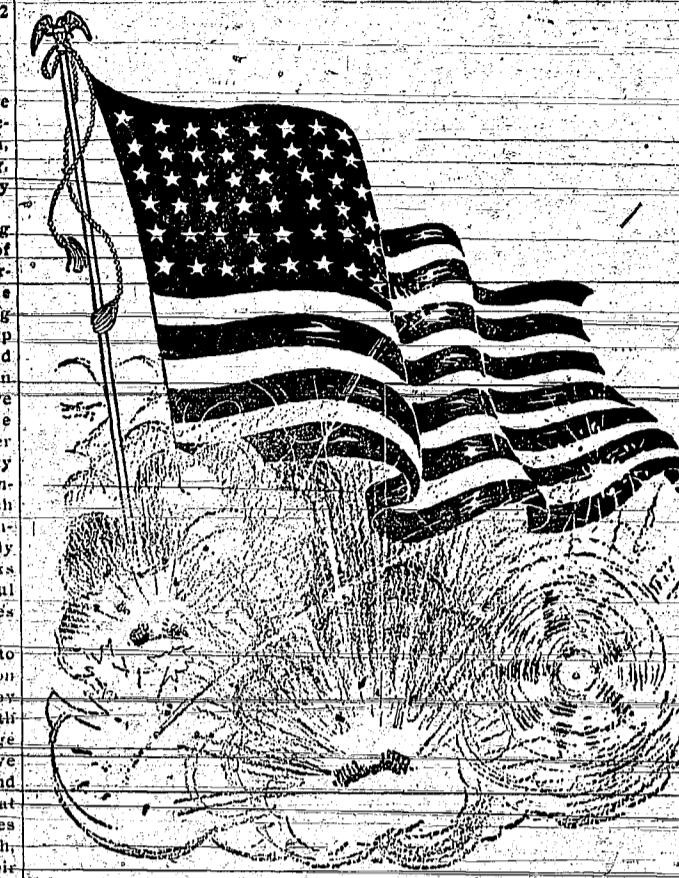
I had to make a business trip to Crescent City, a nice little old town on the Pacific coast. It is inhabited by old timers that drifted in there with their forefathers when the Digger Indians rained supreme. They have succeeded several Indian wars and massacres and have extracted great wealth from the different enterprises that the western slope is blessed with, and they are now sitting there in their cars contented to let the world wag as it will. They don't propose to let go of any of their wealth to make their good little town one of the nicest cities on the Pacific coast. They cannot see how they could gain anything by encouraging any enterprise. But they are going to be badly footed.

The Owen people from Saginaw are here promoting an electric light plant at Crescent City and the local surveyors are also here to survey a harbor for all ocean going crafts, which if accepted will make this country a grand seaport.

Well now, listen, on the morning of the 3rd inst., at 6:30, we stepped into the Patrick Creek delivery wagon, and left Fred and the boys to take care of the hotel for a few days, while we had a little outing, for the reason the cook and cook couldn't leave at one time, and as you know I am a little high toned I invited Bert to go along and drive. After receiving the preliminary good washes from all parties we started the grade and as I have explained on former occasions we passed the hotel four times on our way up the Grizzly mountain until we reached a distance of about one mile when we could look down down on the inhabitation left behind, and they looked like the wild men of Borneo. We were then in a position to take a view of old Daddy mountain, the Diamond creek range, and the Shelleys mountains in the rear, then we continued on, winding up and then some. We soon came where we could take a bird's-eye view of the Smith range canyon and the snow capped Shelly's, a mountain scenery that attracts the attention and wild admiration from the thousands of sojourners that pass that way. We wended our way on and up to a point five miles from home to a bar on the side of the mountain, where an old soldier is buried. He died in the Ellerton mining camp two miles below on the banks of the Smith river, and was found there by a half breed Indian, a com of his, who carried him up on his back to the side of the road and buried him in his very early life. He erected a granite slab at the head of his grave as a memorial that Indian Kelly performed the last sad rites on his soldier friend. Then we turned on a westerly course down the Smith river through scenery from the snow capped mountains with their high protruding cliffs, deep chasms, the mining cabins, tunnels and placer claims dotting their sides at a distance of six and one-half miles, we reached the summit of the Grey Back mountains. Then we meandered our way down over rocks, shrubs and sand to the Smith river bridge, 150 ft over as fine a picture as I ever saw. For 40 rods above the bridge, the river 100 ft. wide, flows straight, rocky bottom swift and as nice a ripple as you ever behold. Below, the first 80 rods flowed straight with deep water as clear as crystal. Then we passed along the south side of Smith river one and one-half miles, a broad flat of fertile soil. Hotel Gasquie and farms with fine cattle and sheep, we arrived at Mrs. Peacock's where we got a big feed of fresh salmon and a fine dinner. Soon after we started up the mountain. There was a yellow pine 200 ft high, as straight as an arrow, and a red wood 10 feet in diameter and 300 feet long—not a limb larger than your arm. Then 7 1/2 miles to South Fork bridge, (iron suspension 75 feet above the water), then past the school house, the red habitation, Berry's hotel, nine miles from Crescent City, then the red wood forest to mother earth. The larger portion of this forest the sun never shines on. Those old red wood

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JULY 4, 1912.

### DAY OF OLD GLORY



THE PATRIOTISM, WHICH IS WHAT THE FOURTH OF JULY EXPRESSES TO ALL AMERICANS, IS SIMPLY GOOD CITIZENSHIP. HE HAS NOT THE PRINCIPLES OF PATRIOTISM IN HIM UNLESS HE IS A USEFUL CITIZEN.

trees are a grand sight to see. Just think of a tree 18 ft. in diameter and 400 feet high, and think again of riding through a forest of these standing thick and in a great many places the whinewees nearly touched on both sides, and whortleberry bushes 10 to 15 feet high. I saw a big salmonberry one inch in diameter, yellow and ripe. I reach out and pluck it and ate my fill. What three miles from the city we came in sight of old ocean. We drove to Hotel Delmont and got a fine supper. I went to lodge, had a fine time. The next morning I got a train, took the landlord and his wife out to the beach to view the mysteries and wonders of old ocean, and then along up to Smith range, a distance of 14 miles through a fine level country abounding in fine dairy farms and creameries to Smith river. We partook of a fine dinner as I ever ate. On our return trip we "busted" a tire so we got out and strolled along arriving at the hotel in time for supper. After supper we drove down the beach 2 1/2 to the Black Gant Plant. When the tide is out the sand is as nice as a pavement, and to drive close to the breakers when there is a tough sea is fine. The Black Plant, which is nearly completed, is being erected to get the gold out of the sand. When we got up to breakfast in the morning there was a fog on—but we loaded into the back, bidding our hotel friends goodbye we meandered back toward home. The same scenery was there but looked grander if possible. As we retraced our steps we could not refrain from similar remarks as before, and when we got back where we could see those old lofty land marks with the boiling sun darting its rays against the side of the gray mountain it caused the perspiration to flow. As soon as we got to the summit and the brake well set, the pores dried off and the sun got behind, we slid down the six miles like a greased monkey. Arrived at Patrick's Creek in time for dinner; all as bright as dollars and strongly impressed that we had returned from as fine an outing as ever a bunch could wish for.

A. E. NEWMAN.

#### Much Land Undeveloped.

In view of such figures as these, one is tempted to ask why there is any cry of a land famine. The Government is still giving away land for nothing, and in some localities it is giving the homesteader 320 acres, while in others it has reduced the period of time required to get title to a homestead to three years.

Undoubtedly the rush to Canada is largely unfounded. It has been induced by active advertising on the part of Canada, and by more liberal regulations for the taking up of lands. Many Americans who have principally crossed the border are likely to come back again as soon as they can do so without loss, and they will be the better for their experiences. Moreover, they will have learned that the distant fields always look greenest, and that Uncle Sam still has as good lands as are being given away by any other government.

but new families are coming in rapidly and we hope to add them to our list of subscribers as fast as they appear.

The general interests of our people are always paramount with us and we want the people to have a personal interest in this their own home paper.

### The Home Circle

No individual in the world can do a mother's work for her.

It is very hard to convince young persons of eighteen or twenty years of age that their tastes are not as fully matured and judgment as ripe as is one of forty.

What a wonderful gift to be blessed with the attractiveness that makes every one wish to know the owner better, and yet it is a gift easy to possess or cultivate. It is about as elusive as the perfume of a flower, the bloom of a peach, or the song of a bird's twitter. It is only a smile, a courteous deed, an unselfish act performed at just the right time and place.

To be a mother, to be some man's inspiration, to live in the heart of the children, to be the center about which cluster life's holiest associations, surely this is the greatest blessing heaven can give, the greatest honor earth can bestow. When the sorrows and sacrifices, the loves and joys, dreams, hopes, ambitions, or prerogatives of motherhood are thine, woman, thou hast come to thy kingdom.

The ideal household is one where the parents manifest that fine courtesy that is to marriage what aroma is to a flower. Springing from mutual consideration, in time it grows to be involuntary, as the act of breathing. To enliven and classify such tokens of good breeding and fine manners is as impossible as to define music. They glide every action, they soften every vocal chord. From "morn till dewey eve" they appear and reappear.

From the morning when the Creator first called into being woman to be man's helpmate on down through the centuries until this eventful period in which we live, in all the hopes and aspirations which have stirred men's souls in all the struggles and crises of the great drama called life, struggles with self and sin, with passion and pride, woman has ever stood by man's side, his noblest, his truest, purest, most disinterested friend, pleading, praying, whispering words of encouragement, lifting him in strong arms of love toward heaven; and 'tis not her fault if she enters not its golden portals.

The capacity to enjoy life is one great thing, to be able no matter what happens to wear a serene face. If things are not as we would wish, enjoy what we can, and hope for better times. There are no more unattractive persons living than those who never enjoy life, who look upon it as a vale of tears, who, if they do take pleasure in anything, do so under protest. The most unpromising conditions of life may be made to yield us some good if we look for it, and the looking for it will do a good even if we do not find it; the dwelling on the disadvantages not only sour, but shut off all hope of our seeing any possible good if it should be there. So, if we would make ourselves attractive in the best sense of the word, cultivate a capacity of pleasure in the little things, the bird songs that wake us in the morning and we will never lack material to interest us, for our lives are made up of little pleasures, little troubles, and small things generally.

### Metropolitan Magazine Contents

For July.

The dream of an Alma Mater. A story—John Corbin. Socialism Up-to-Date. The Aim of Socialism. The first of a series of articles—Morris Hillquit. Jimmie Pulitzer Walks Home, a story—William Burne-West. Water-Flying, a new sport—Henry Woodhouse. Behind the Rail, the story of a woman, lobbyist—Leroy Scott.

Provincetown, the heart of Cape Cod—Robert Haven Schaufler. The Man Who Sold Himself, a story—Gouverneur Morris. Cleaning Ship, a story—Cushing Stetson. Dancing Girls, a group of photographs. The Menace of the Broken Rail—Peter Clark Macfarlane. Mrs. Lancelot, a serial story—Maurice Howlett.

Letters from the Middle West, the Dean who became a drainman—H. J. Smith. Tidings of the Times, a new department of comment—William Mailly. The Merry, Merry Cuckoo, play in one act—Jeanette Marks. By and Large—Franklin P. Adams. Taft and Roosevelt, the story of an impossible friendship—Angus McSweeney.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should be both healthy and beautiful.

For sale by all dealers.

### IT IS WELL TO BE PATRIOTIC

and to observe Independence Day, for love of country should be one of the first lessons learned in youth.

There are other things, however, of importance to be kept in mind, such as the debt we owe to our

### EYES

and the duty we owe to ourselves and others, to have them properly attended to.

You should see us about them if they give you trouble, as our equipment and experience is of the best.

C. J. Hathaway  
Optometrist

### GEORGE MAHON

Candidate for Nomination for

### PROBATE JUDGE

on Republican Ticket.

Primary Election, Aug. 27, 1912

### OLAF SORENSEN & SON'S

will keep open for business in their

### ICE CREAM PARLOR

From 7 to 9:15 o'clock

### SUNDAY NIGHTS

Ice Cream by the dish or in bulk. Following are the prices for

### Connor's World's Best Ice Cream

|         |        |
|---------|--------|
| PINTS   | 20c    |
| QUARTS  | 35c    |
| GALLONS | \$1.20 |



### Ride a Good Bike

### ONE THAT IS BUILT FOR PLEASURE OR BUSINESS

Guaranteed Wheel  
Ask for particulars at the Avalanche Office

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should be both healthy and beautiful.

For sale by all dealers.





## Crawford Avalanche.

O. P. Schumacher, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

One Year, \$1.50  
Six Months, 75  
Three Months, 40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 4.



J. LEE MORFORD

OF OTSEGO COUNTY

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR

REPRESENTATIVE

PRESQUE ISLE DISTRICT

Second Term

Solicits the support of all Republicans at the Primary election, August 27, 1912.

GEORGE MAHON

Candidate for nomination for

PROBATE JUDGE

on Republican Ticket.

Primary Election, Aug. 27, 1912.

Peter Aebli

Candidate for the nomination of

JUDGE OF PROBATE

on the Republican Ticket at the August primaries.

Your support respectfully solicited.

Announcement.

Politically, the Avalanche has maintained a spirit of independent Republicanism, with the highest respect for the opinions of our Democratic friends in local politics, we want it plainly understood that we do not want to interfere and will only do so in event of evidence of misrepresentation or uncharitableness being perpetrated toward a worthy aspirant. But one candidate can be nominated on a ticket and but one elected and it behoves us to select the men best qualified to fill the position of trust to which they seek election. This community is small and we desire to let our readers judge for themselves "who is who" in politics, and permit us to keep our personal opinions out of the Avalanche. Candidates will all be treated alike and advertising rates will all be the same, and no preference shown, one over another.

Don'ts For Wives.

The leader of Rockefeller's church at Cleveland, Ohio, recently took the above heading for his text, and he asked his hearers to put the following nine don'ts up in their wives' mirrors:

1. Don't marry a man for a living, but for love. Money without money is better than money without manhood.

2. Don't overdo nor underdo; common sense is sometimes better than style.

3. A wife with a hobble skirt and a husband with patched trousers make a poor pair. A woman can throw more out of a window with a spoon than a man can put into the cellar with a shovel.

4. Don't think that the way to run a house is to run away from it. It is wrong to go around lecturing other women on how to bring up children, while you are neglecting your own.

5. Don't tell your troubles to your neighbors. They have enough of their own. Fight it out with yourself if it takes all summer.

6. Don't nag. The saloonkeeper is always glad to welcome your husband with a smile.

7. Don't try to get more out of a looking glass than you put into it. Nature's sunshine is better for a woman's beauty than man's powders and paints.

8. Don't forget to tell the truth, especially to the conductor about the age of your child; honesty is worth more to you and them than a nickel. A boy who is 8 years old at home and on the cars will soon learn other things that are not so.

9. Don't forget that home is a woman's kingdom, where she reigns as queen. To be a mother of a Lincoln, a Garfield, or a McKinley, is to be the mother of a prince.

For sakes of the miracles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This Liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

## Correspondence

### Lovells' Locals.

Miss Pearl Lalonde was in Grayling on Friday last.

Carl Lint spent the Fourth in Wolverine and Cheboygan.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Pierce are visiting relatives in Clio.

E. S. Houghton was a business caller in Grayling, Thursday.

C. Simms is busy improving a mile of road near Bloody dam.

W. S. Brown and family spent Thursday last at the Marsh home.

Guy Lozo left on Tuesday for St. Charles where he will visit relatives until September 1.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Burke and infant daughter visited Mrs. Chas. Morrow during the past week.

Rev. Teshue, of Frederic, was a caller Thursday and conducted services in the evening.

Miss Florence McCormick visited at the Marsh home for several days the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Crumb and family of Lupton are visitors of Frank Stark and family at the Kuhl ranch.

E. S. Houghton and family left on Tuesday to visit relatives and friends in West Branch and other cities.

Judson McCormick of Detroit arrived on Monday for an over-the-Fourth visit with relatives here who will camp at K. P. lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lutz are entertaining as their guests Mr. and Mrs. George Baker, of Toledo, Ohio, who are here on their honeymoon, at their summer home at Camp lake.

Large forest fires have been raging about three miles to northwest of this little village for about a week past which has kept fire wardens, McElroy and Babbitt and many men busy. Much alarm is felt by all on account of protracted drought here.

### Maple Forest News.

Albert Charon came home this week.

Mr. Lindbury has a nice piece of early potatoes.

Miss Flossie Malco has been helping Mrs. J. Knibbs.

Archie Howse took a load of hay to Grayling, Saturday for Miss Cobb.

John and Conrad Howse have their potatoes all in on the new ground.

Mrs. Malco has as fine a bed of strawberries as ever was. The vines are loaded.

Feldhauser brothers are nearly all at the old home at Sigabec sawing their lumber.

Burt Wilcox has his house nearly shingled. It is quite a large house and will make them a nice home.

Wm. Bigham had the misfortune to injure his spine by a fall which caused him much suffering. He is a little better.

John T. Parsons cleared and planted five acres on his own farm this year and is rewarded with some of the first new potatoes in this section.

John T. Parsons made a fine wagon box and hay rack for his brother's use, last week. He planned and finished them nicely of good white pine.

Andrew Anderson, brother of John Anderson, returned Monday from Oregon, where he has been for the past few years. He intends to remain in Crawford county.

Carl Parsons is proud, and has reason to be, of a fine field of hay that yields very near three tons to the acre.

Carl and Oscar are carrying on the work of the farm in a very creditable way.

John Anderson built a buggy box to suit himself, purchased wheels and other parts, painted all nicely and now has as fine a buggy as there is in the county—very strong and much better than could be bought for the same money.

Forest fires are raging in our town.

Grasshoppers are very annoying already.

On the Ward farm haying has commenced. Crop is very light.

Miss Mildred Wilbur is visiting her grandparents at Ward's farm.

Children's day will be held July 4th in Frederic, at the M. P. church.

Mrs. Corydon Forbush spent a few days at Frederic with Mr. John Cameron.

Miss Mary L. Forbush is attending the commencement exercises of the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids. She is a graduate of that Institute. Rev. Moreley, of Frederic, attended the same also.

### Frederic News.

Forest fires are in close proximity of our burg.

W. Quigley and wife were in Boyne City last week.

Geo. Colton will move to Grayling in the near future.

How thankful we would be for some of the beautiful rain.

A long train going at the rate of 40 miles an hour or thereabout, killed a two year old heifer, belonging to S. Smalley, who also lost a good cow.

by shooting out potatoes a short time ago.

Miss Sperling, of Mancelona, has been visiting Mrs. G. Burk.

Mrs. Ed. McCracken visited in Flint and other points last week.

Mrs. Frank Brown and family have moved away for the summer.

Miss Irina Craven is visiting at Mt. Morris with Grandma Craven.

Jake Karns reports great damage to his crops from grasshoppers.

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## A Comb That Won't Break

NEV-R-BRAK

HERE IS A COMB that is made out of Wood Fibre, and is something entirely new, and has a handsome appearance and style.

They are stronger than any other comb made.

We have them from the pocket size to a lady's large comb.

Come in and see them. Prices from 25c up.

## CENTRAL DRUG STORE

A. C. OLSON, Prop'r

### THE GREATEST EVER

REPLY TO W. T. TURNER, Chico.

We have your letter of recent date in which you ask for some information on feeding calves, but you do not state how old your calves are. Young calves should be fed on whole milk for some time, and changes in their feed should be made gradually. After a week or ten days the whole milk feed may be changed to one of half skim and half whole milk. Decrease the whole milk until you are feeding the calf entirely on skim milk. It is well to have a quantity of grain convenient so that the calf will have an opportunity to learn to eat as early as possible. It probably will not learn to eat grain for some little time. This may be hastened, however, by mixing a small amount of bran with the milk, or you may add a small quantity of low-grade hay.

Skim milk contains some more protein and carbohydrate than whole milk, so for feeding it is best to pick a grain that will not supply large quantities of these materials. In some instances rye may do very well on highly-concentrated feed, but these feeds are usually very expensive, and there are other substitutes that are just as good. Usually better results can be obtained from high-priced concentrates than from feeding such grain as corn, kafir, corn gluten, barley or oats. The following

NEV-R-BRAK

## This is the Comb to buy

WE GUARANTEE EVERY COMB. WE HAVE THEM IN ALL THE DIFFERENT STYLES, WILL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU. CALL IN AND SEE US.

A. M. LEWIS &amp; CO.

## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 4

### Local and Neighborhood News.

## The LAST FIRECRACKER

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

The last red firecracker  
Left lying alone.  
All its former companions  
Are bursted and gone.  
Not one of its kindred  
Nor loved it is nigh  
To observe its last sputter  
Or hear its last sigh.

It lies on the sidewalk  
But none takes it up.  
Little Willie has wandered  
Downtown with the pup  
To inquire of the docto  
If dogs grow new tails  
For a bunch of firecrackers  
Filled puppy with wails.

Uncle Thomas is resting  
Upstairs on a cot.  
He must lie on his stomach  
His back is so hot.  
Poor old grandpa is moaning  
In grizzled despair.  
For a wayward skyrocket  
Took his beard and his hair.

Papa has his head bandaged  
In coverings neat,  
And a surgeon is fixing  
The burns on his feet;  
Mamma thinks she'll recover  
The use of her arms.  
Though the red fire that burned them  
Caused eight fine alarms.

Tis the last red firecracker  
Where it was hung down  
Ere the mantle of silence  
Fell over the town.  
There's no one to explode it;  
It lies where it fell.  
And must wait for ignition  
Till some one gets well.

Hurrah for the Fourth!  
Henry and Louis Joseph returned  
from Detroit, Monday morning.

Telephone your order to phone No.  
5 for auto livery. H. A. Pond.

Mrs. Colladay and Mrs. Bert Armstrong were visiting at Lewiston last week.

Father Riess left Tuesday to spend a few days with his parents at Ludington.

Lost: A baby's rattle with a string of amber beads. Reward offered, notify this office.

New and second hand single and double buggies for sale.

GEO. LANGRISH.

The woman who sends out of town for everything may soon have to send her husband out of town for a job.

The Salvation Army will hold a meeting July 10th in the Temple Theatre at 8:45. There will be open air service in the afternoon. Every body welcome. Capt. Vicker, of Gaylord corps, in charge.

The satisfaction of good tailoring is remembered long after the price is forgotten. We guarantee satisfaction and lasting qualities.

Feb 1, 5 mo. A. E. HENDRICKSON.

John W. Ellis, of Chesterton, Austin County, and Miss Nellie Perkins, of Grayling, were united in marriage Tuesday. Rev. James Ivey performed the ceremony at the Methodist parsonage.

The Semi-Pros of Saginaw will play Grayling base ball team here next Saturday and Sunday afternoons. This team was known as the Schencks and are among the favorites that come here every year.

Little Alice Austin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Austin, underwent quite a serious operation for adenoids, Tuesday morning, at Mercy hospital. The operation was successful and the little girl is doing nicely.

I am prepared to look after young children and keep them comfortable and safe from injury, on July 4th. A reasonable fee will be charged. Call at my home back of Knight's boarding house. Mrs. Core Stephen.

Rev. Thos. of West Branch, Rueemann of Provenant, Wys, of Bay City, and Very Rev. M. J. Gallagher, Vicar-general of the diocese of Grand Rapids, were visitors at St. Mary's rectory for a few hours on their way to Manistee.

For first class auto service call on Olson's Auto Livery.

The post office at Frederic has moved into new quarters.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James McNeven, Monday, a baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Oigat Johnson are the parents of a baby boy born Sunday.

Six good building lots, in Grayling. Inquire of Nick Scholz. 5-16-10w.

Alfred Sorenson, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived yesterday for a two week visit.

We have a liberal supply of Michigan State Fair premium lists at this office. You are invited to call for one.

Married in St. Mary's rectory, July 1, Mr. Glen Owen and Maudie LaRue, both of Grayling. Rev. J. J. Riess officiating.

Governor Wilson of New Jersey was nominated on the 46 vote, in the national Democratic convention at Baltimore.

Hugh Oaks and Chas. Fehr are entitled to a lot of credit for the good work in decorating the town for the 4th. The welcome arch is especially well done.

For Sale—Cement block house and two lots in Hadley's addition. Nine rooms electric lights, furnace, cement cellar, all in No. 1 condition. John Hanson.

June 27-3W

The ladies of the W. R. C. will give a dinner in the G. A. R. hall, July 4. Every welcome.

6-27-2W

For Sale—80 acres, two miles north of Grayling at a low price. Enquire at Avalanche Office.

A marriage license was issued June 27 to Alfred P. Hughes, of Grayling, and Agnes Sayre, of Bay City.

Mrs. Albert Ziebell and daughter, Mrs. Charles Bliske, of Detroit, returned home last Friday, after two weeks visiting relatives in Oakland county.

Henry Stephan and Dave Knecht

will each give a reward to any one finding their coats; one black with very small white spot in fore head, and one bay coat, both 2 years old, the black is larger than the bay.

A petition containing a long list of

signers, praying that the railroad

commission be requested to instruct

the Michigan Central Railroad Com-

pany to place a flagman at the rail-

road crossing at Lake street and Port

age road, was submitted to our village

council last Monday night.

Rev. and Mrs. James Ivey returned

last Friday afternoon from a three

weeks visit in Wisconsin. While there

they attended the commencement ex-

ercises at Lawrence college, at Appo-

lon, where their son, Paul W. grad-

uated with high honors. At present

Paul is in the copper country of

Michigan working for an aluminum

company. He expects to attend the

University of Illinois at Urbana next

season.

Rev. E. H. Bradfield of Laporte

spent Sunday last in Grayling, and

preached morning and evening at the

Presbyterian church. His message

was more of the nature of an

address on the condition and needs of

Home Mission in Saginaw and Flint

Presbyteries. His evening sermon on

the possibilities and weaknesses of

the Church, both were strong and

stimulating sermons. Mr. Walton as-

sisted the choir very efficiently at the

morning service with his cornet, and

the Bradley orchestra gave a fine in-

strumental selection in the evening,

both of which were well enjoyed and

fully appreciated.

Everything is in readiness for the

big Fourth of July celebration. The

decorations are up; the fireworks are

here and it is the best assortment that

ever came to the city. Everything is

practically ready for the big parade

at 10 a. m. Rev. J. Humphrey Flan-

ning will deliver a patriotic address at

the court yard, directly after the pa-

rade. The horses are entered for the

races, to begin at 1 p. m.; the balloon

man is here, the Manistee Records

base ball team will arrive on the

special M. & N. E. train for the ball

game. Everything is ready for the

field sports and fireman's race and

water battle; then comes the evening

band concert and as soon as dark-

enough a most glorious exhibit of

fireworks. All indications are for a

monster crowd.

The Bay City Board of Commerce

will leave there Sunday night, July

7, with a special train, consisting of

four Pullmans, and one buffet din-

er, and will make a three-day trip via

the Michigan Central to Cheboygan and

thence home from Cheboygan by way

of the Lake Huron.

Julius Nelson and Rasmus Rasmussen

have completed their road job

connecting the Danish picnic grounds

with the Portage lake road.

It is ready for travel, and is said to be

a very satisfactory piece of work. The

highway commissioner has accepted

the road.

Don't forget that the special train

of the Bay City Board of Commerce

is scheduled to arrive in Grayling

next Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

There will be about 100 members and

they will have with them the thirty-

third regimental band. Everybody

turn out and extend to them a cordial

greeting.

A petition was presented our village

council last Monday night asking that

honorable body to provide 15 ten-foot

seats for use in the court yard. These

would cost about \$150. The council

voted to appropriate \$100 and provided

a committee to look after the purchase

of the seats; also to co-operate with

the board of supervisors and make

provision for their installation and

maintenance.

The annual school meeting will be

held at the high rooms here Monday

evening. It is the duty of every tax

payer to be present. This includes

ladies also as they are legal voters at

school meetings. The terms of office

of trustees expire at this time and

their successors must be elected.

Also M. A. Bates has offered his res-

ignation; however the board has so

far declined to accept it.

A number of petitions were present-

ed at the village council at their regular

meeting last Monday night, request-

ing that they be permitted to build

four-foot cement walks instead of

five-foot as ordered by the council.

These petitions were granted. It was

quite the opinion of the members of

the council that in years to come

that the property owners might regret

# SINGLE HANDED YACHTING

By TALBOT MUNDY

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**T**HE trait of human character that dies hardest before the advance of civilization is the love of adventure, and it is consequently not at all surprising that there is more pure unalloyed adventure to be met with nowadays than there ever was before—pessimists notwithstanding. Nature always finds some means, the best means, of supplying a universal want. But, like the knight errant of old, you must go out armed cap-a-pie to look for it.

Listen then, you quiet-thinking men who love adventure and the quickening thrill of danger without notoriety. Here is sport for you! You can limit your expenses to suit your own pocket-book. You need join no club, for the open sea will be your club, and the gulls will be your club-mates. You will have no rules to obey; save what you make yourself for your own safety and convenience. You will be care-free and independent. It will give full scope to your courage and resources and solace; and daily—no, hourly—it will bring you face to face with some new predicament that will call for instant decision and action treading on the heel of thought. Try single-handed yachting!

Like everything in the world that is worth doing, single-handed yachting is a hard school for the beginner. It is as different from ordinary yachting as food is different from drink. It will tax your courage and determination to the utmost from the very start, as well as your power of observation. And it will call for the exercise of more discretion than any other sport in a world that is full of sports. No body can teach you but yourself, and you can teach yourself only by degrees.

There is only one school for the beginner who would really become one of the elect—the small boat. You must become a waterman before you tackle anything else. A man who can sail a canoe, and sail her properly, in any sort of wind or weather, is past master of his art, and can be safely trusted with any sort of craft, anywhere. Remember that. But begin with small open boat—the smaller the better—and spend at least a season poking about in harbors and rivers, or any kind of inland water, sailing her when you can, and rowing when you must.

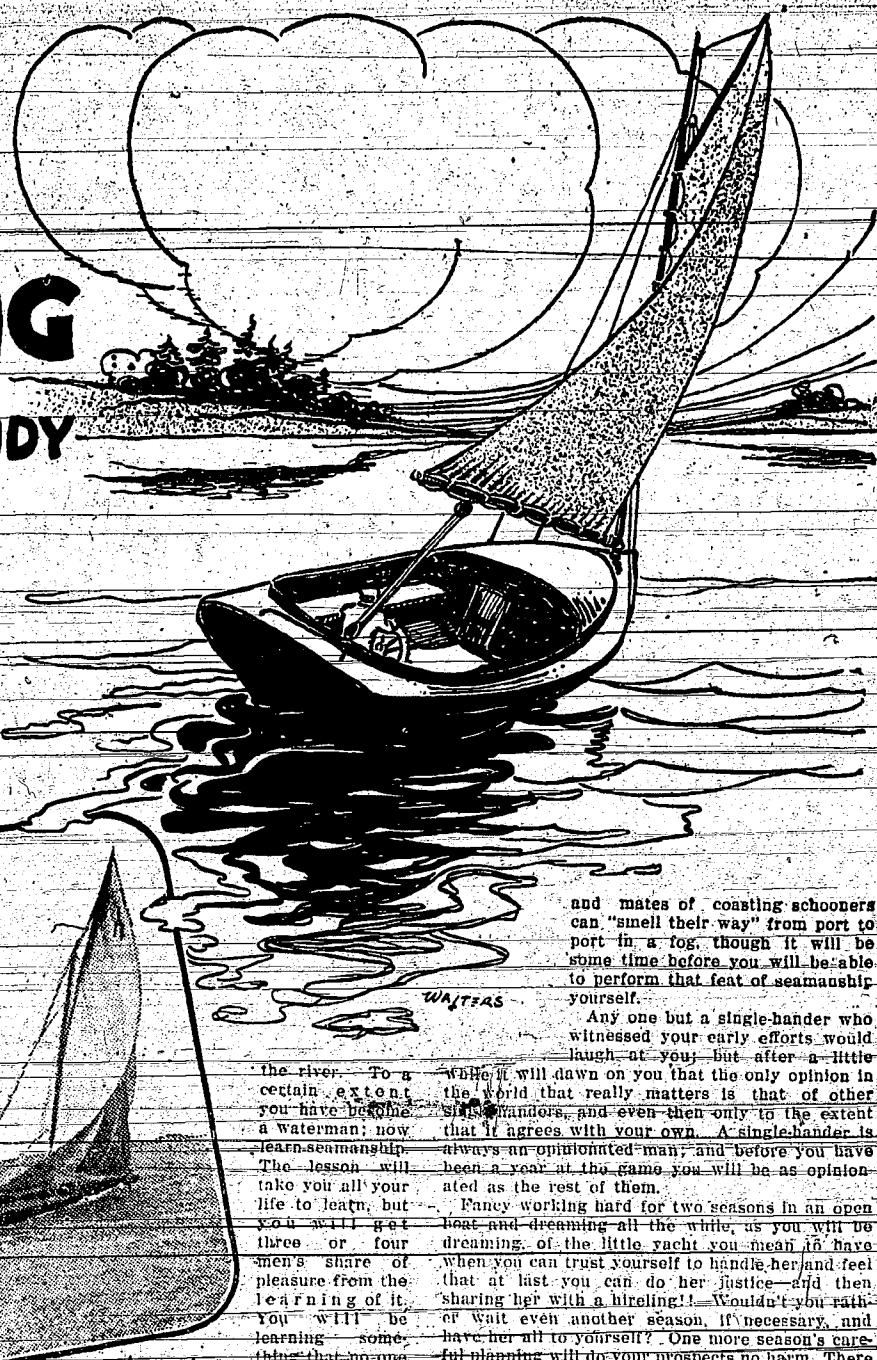
Never take anybody with you, and never call on any one to help you. If you take an amateur with you he will probably get frightened and fluster you; and if you take a hired man he will try to teach you, and will surely teach you wrong, besides doing things for you that you ought to do yourself. At the end of a season of that sort of thing you will have found out for yourself a whole crowd of things that will be of inestimable service to you later on, when you have passed through your novitiate; your hands will be hard and horny; your muscles will feel firm and comfortable underneath your coat; and your health will amaze you nearly as much as your appetite.

Almost the first thing you will discover will be that your principal requirement as a single-hander is nerve—a nerve that is alive, but pain-proof. If you have that, combined with a real love of adventure and the spirit of independence; and if you start with the determination to do everything for yourself and do it properly after finding out for yourself which is the proper way; if you enjoy real hard work in the open air for your own amusement, you are in a fair way to become a single-hander even before you start. But however good your nerve may be, it will need that preliminary small-boat training before you can trust yourself safely on the open sea.

Once you are sure of yourself, and have mastered the first principles of almost the most difficult art in the whole world—that of small-boat sailing, the whole world of adventure will be at your feet. The Seven Seas and all the navigable rivers are yours to explore, and you can put out on the only remaining trail where nothing is stale and monotonous and where every wave and hollow, every creek and inlet, though as old as the everlasting ages, is to each sea-borne adventurer unexplored, alluring, and absolutely new. Nothing ever happens twice in the same way at sea—or ever looks quite the same twice running. There are no beaten tracks to follow, for the sea obliterates them. It is all new always—yours to plow up and explore to your heart's content.

But steady! That is what is ahead of you. You are no single-hander yet! And when you leave your small boat in the harbor and go sailing on some one else's yacht, or buy a yacht of your own that is too big for you to handle by yourself, you will never be one. The worst thing you can do is to get into the grip of the hired man. The next worst thing is to make one of a yachting party. In either case you will learn to believe that it takes three or four men to reef a mainsail, and at least two men to get up anchor; that varnished decks are things to be desired; that you should run for shelter when it comes on to blow a gale of wind, and other heresies of that sort.

Stick to your own opinions that you have been gun to form already as the result of your first season's experience, stick to your original intention of becoming a single-hander, and, above all things, stick for the present to your small boat. Put out to sea. Practice on the sea what you have already learned to do in the harbor and on



the river. To a certain extent you have become a waterman; now learn seamanship. The lesson will take you all your life to learn, but you will get there or four men's share of pleasure from the learning of it. You will be learning something that no one else can teach you; and that you

can't pass on when you have done with it; something that will be exclusively and peculiarly your own; and in the process you will learn to know yourself. You will find that you are worth knowing.

At this stage of the game it will pay you well to cultivate the society of fishermen—not on their smacks, but ashore when their work is done. Like all men who have been picked and salted down by the sea, they are a good-natured breed, and what many of them know about knots and splices and the use of the marlinspike will tell volumes. If you are intelligent you will find that they like teaching you almost as well as they like whisky and tobacco—over your whisky and tobacco; when they find the you don't patronize them and won't be put off, their hearts will go to you big, strong, sea-salted hearts; you will find that they have a brand of humor exclusively their own, and an insight that you never dreamt of. Their company is good.

But beware of their ideas on seamanship! They will voice the usual belief that single-handers are mad, and that any port in a storm is better than no port; but both of these beliefs are rank heresy! But listen to them when they talk of using the lead, for the sounding-lead is to a seaman what his nose is to a hound, and more. They will probably tell you that a forty-pound anchor is heavy enough for any one man to handle in a tidyway, but as the size of the yacht you intend to handle later on must depend on the size of the anchor you can manage without assistance, and on nothing else, you will do well to remember that there is a veteran who has been sailing single-handed around the English Coast for something like forty years, who uses an anchor weighing a hundred and twenty pounds, for a yacht of some thirty tons register!

And he does not buoy his anchor and leave it in a tidyway when the glass is falling, and he is in a hurry to be off. He gets it up and inboard, and cuts it down on deck, sailor-wise, before he starts. Things like that depend on seamanship, and seamanship can be learned only on the high seas from personal experience. Spend most of your time, then, on the high seas in your little open sailing-boat, and in your spare time study the ways of fishermen.

The bags of your future independence will be your sea-anchor; and you must never under any circumstances, or for any reason whatever, put to sea without one. It is nothing but a canvas bag, distended on an iron ring and lashed on to the end of a rope or warp. Without it you are at the mercy of the wind and waves, but with it, if you use it properly, you are absolutely safe.

And its use is one of the simplest things connected with a boat.

Most accidents at sea occur when running for shelter before a storm, or from running before the wind until it is too late to heave to without swamping the boat. Get into your head that the safest place in a storm is the open sea, and the most dangerous place is the entrance to a harbor. With your sea anchor out in front of you at the end of a good stout warp to keep your boat's nose into the wind, you will be safe, in any storm that blows, provided that—with seamanship discretion you have turned your sail and made everything fast in time. And, provided that your boat is of the right sort, you will be warm and dry. So get in the way of using your sea anchor, even when there is no necessity, and learn to place implicit confidence in it.

The next most important thing to your sea anchor is the lead; you absolutely must learn to take soundings. You will discover that there are easier things to do than to handle a small boat and take soundings at the same time, even in shallow water; but if you try hard enough and often enough you will find out how to do it, and gradually you will realize how it is that captains

first heat on the campfire or stove and grease with plenty of bacon fat. Cover closely with a tight lid and cook over a slow fire. By being closely covered, this mixture will be practically baked. It should be turned out upon the lid when done and slid back again into the frying pan with the brown side up so as to brown the side which was on top. —Country Life in America.

Our reputation for wisdom depends much on our success. —Euripides.

and mates of coasting schooners can "smell their way" from port to port in a fog, though it will be some time before you will be able to perform that feat of seamanship yourself.

Any one but a single-hander who witnessed your early efforts would laugh at you, but after a little will dawn on you that the only opinion in the world that really matters is that of other single-handers, and even then only to the extent that it agrees with your own. A single-hander is always an uninitiated man, and before you have been a year at the game you will be opined as the rest of them.

Finally working hard for two seasons in an open boat and dreaming all the while, as you will be, that you will be able to trust yourself to handle her and feel that at last you can do her justice and then sharing her with a hireling! Wouldn't you rather wait another season, if necessary, and have her all to yourself? One more season's careful planning will do your prospects no harm. There will be thousands of things to think of, not least of them is the rig and the tonnage of your yacht. No one can advise you on those two points, because no two single-handers think alike.

But although no single-hander ever took any one's advice regarding the type or size of yacht that he should purchase, there are certain broad rules that may be laid down for the guidance of the beginner. And the first of them is: Never buy a yacht of any kind without first of all submitting her to the examination of an independent expert. Later on you will become an expert yourself, but as you intend to trust your yacht with your life, it would be an unseamanlike and hubbly thing to do to buy one without taking every reasonable and possible precaution.

The next thing to bear in mind is that the last thing that you want for your purpose is a yacht of the racing type. You are going to live on board your yacht, possibly for weeks at a time. You will want a yacht that will be dry and warm and comfortable. You want headroom down below, and room to cook and stow your stores and spare sails. And a large water tank is an absolute necessity. A yacht of the cruiser type is what you must look out for. Whatever her rig, she must have a long, straight keel, so that she will heave to, and stay to, and take the ground, when necessary or in case of accident, on an even bottom.

One more rule must be emphatically laid down for the beginner's guidance, and that is that power in any shape or form—electricity, petroleum, steam or gasoline, is something belonging to the devil, to be dabbled with perhaps by yachtsmen, but to be eschewed—along with all other contrivances of the devil—by the single-hander.

Knowing what you know now of seamanship, you can cross the Atlantic if you want to, and pick up the Bishop's Rock Light on the other side some fine morning. Doesn't that appear to you? Never forget, as you lie there in the bosom of the sea, to pray for the unhappy landsman, who has made his bed on dry land and has yet to taste his bread, and the feeling of unmitigated bliss that belongs only to the single-hander!

But he must be a selfish man, this single-hander, this hermit of the deep who keeps to himself on his little yacht! Is he? Ask the other fellows, the men that know. The sea does not breed selfish men. The single-hander has looked alone at the broad Atlantic, racing foam-topped before a shrieking wind, and laughed in the teeth of it. His heart is too bold for meanness. Out on the sea there he has learned to know himself; and he knows how to look over and beyond the weaknesses of others. The only thing that could make a single-hander mean would be to take his yacht away.

Go then, and be a single-hander. You will never forget it as long as you live. In health and strength and peace of mind, and everything that counts for happiness, you will be better off, and you will meet with some new adventure every day you live. Show me a single-hander and I will show you a good citizen, one that will fight for his country if need be, a man who, when the horizon looks gray and ugly, will know that there is blue water somewhere beyond it, and will set out, with hatches battened down and sails double-reefed and with proper and seamankind caution, to find it.

It's not what you would call spectacular. On board his yacht he usually wears a sweater that is clean, and an old pair of flannel trousers. His feet, which are usually bare, are unhandsome from hard use and sun and salt water. He is as much unlike the fashionable yachtsman as any one you could imagine. And he doesn't talk much. But he is a man who has formed a habit of getting there, and though the place he wants to get to is seldom much good from a business point of view, he is none the worse citizen for that. It's the getting there in the teeth of the weather that counts, not the reward at the other end.

Go and be a single-hander!

Great Halibut Catch. Oldtimers in the fishing industry are discussing the marvelous catch of 322,575 pounds of halibut brought to this port by the Welding and Independent Fisheries company's steamship *Judson*. The catch is the largest ever made by a single vessel in the world and surpasses the records on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, according to those well-versed in the history of the halibut industry. —Seattle Correspondence Portland Oregonian.

## TO REACH COAL TRUST

OPPORTUNITY OF DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE AND LABOR.

Difenderer Resolution Should Be Adopted Way May Be Found to Curb the Rapacity of the Hard Coal Men.

It appears that congress is overlooking one opportunity for investigating a palpable wrong upon the ultimate consumer. It should pass the Difenderer resolution asking the department of commerce and labor to look into the extortionate increase in anthracite coal prices. The need of federal interference is emphasized by each successive development of the coal operators' plans. On April 1 the miners in the Pennsylvania fields suspended work for an increase of 20 per cent in their wages. They got ten per cent, the sliding scale was abolished, and they went back to work. But how about Mr. "Ultimate Consumer"? The higher pay amounts to less than one-fifth the amount of the increase demanded by the railroads, who monopolize the anthracite coal transportation because they own the mines. It is not the local coal dealers upon whom the blame is to be visited, for they too have to "come across" or get no coal.

For the past fifteen years it has been known generally that certain group of railroads had monopolized the hard coal industry. Repeated failure on the part of the federal government to break this combine by prosecution in the courts led to the passing by congress of what is known as the "commodities clause" of the act to regulate commerce, prohibiting railroads from transporting coal from mines owned by them. The Supreme court of the United States affirmed the constitutionality of the act, but practically nullified it by ruling that a railroad company had no "legal" right in mine held in the name of another company, though that railroad owned every share of the stock of the coal company.

The Difenderer resolution, though it may not discover anything more startling than has been known all these years, may find at least a way to curb the rapacity of the hard coal men, even if it cannot break their trust. Is there at the present moment any trust in the country that needs curbing more than that of the coal barons?

Defining Power of States. In sustaining the Indiana pure food law as constitutional, the Supreme court of the United States affirmed the general principle that a federal regulation of interstate commerce does not suspend the police power of a state. The right to determine the quality of the food offered for sale within its jurisdiction and to safeguard its inhabitants from adulteration is inherent to a state as an attribute of sovereignty.

Furthermore, the power of the states to enforce their inspection law and to charge the cost of inspection on commodities brought into them from other states or from foreign countries is expressly recognized in the federal Constitution. The pure food laws of a state may impose any requirements deemed necessary for the public welfare and good health and foods produced in other states must come up to these requirements, even though they be different and more strict than those imposed by federal law. The latter supplements, but cannot supersede, the state law.

"Dollar Diplomacy." "Dollar diplomacy" has ceased to be a reproach. Assuming that the dollar is a potent instrumentality for peace and mutually-beneficial relations between nations, Mr. Knox's featuring of that instrumentality for the ends as stated may be abundantly justified.

Judged for the present only by the commercial assets of the secretary's contention, the department deserves much praise for the insistence with which the interests of American commerce have been furthered in some foreign countries. Undoubtedly, as Mr. Knox repeatedly states, it is a considerable part of the value of a diplomatic service to further the trade relations of the country it represents.

Navy vs. Pork Barrel.

The house majority was so severely condemned for its mistaken attempt to block the development of our navy, which would soon fall to fifth place among the navies of the world, if at least two new ships were not built every year, that it was not likely that the sonics' amendment would be hotly contested now. —New York Times.

Yes, the "house majority" must be convinced by now that the people of this country, irrespective of party, put the navy above the pork barrel. The condition of our once splendid merchant marine is bad enough, without having the added disgrace and peril of a fifth-rate navy to blight for.

Reason for Republican Supremacy. The Republican party of today is not the strongest, the mighty party of the country, because it is the party that gave Lincoln to the nation, because it is the party that historically preserved the union, but because it is the party which has been recruited with men who have the spirit of its founders. It is a party that has been revived, a party which has drunk the fountain of youth, and to which, yearly, youth, on attaining its majority, assembles.

In the division of American sentiment today on the issues of conservatism and progressiveness the leaders are found in the Republican battalions, and their shadows struggle in the Democratic forays.

The Way of a Lawyer. The prisoner was charged with so trivial an offense that the judge told him that if he would plead guilty he would let him off with a fine. "Before we plead guilty," replied the man's lawyer, "we'd like to know what the fine will be." "Isn't it rather unusual to attempt to bargain with the court?" asked the judge. "Perhaps it is," your honor," replied the lawyer, "but in this case the prisoner has only \$12, and my fee is \$10, we can't afford to plead guilty if you intend to fine him more than \$2." —Youth's Companion

## BUSINESS IN SPLENDID SHAPE

Every Line of Trade Shows Prosperity, and Crop Conditions Promising a Bountiful Harvest.

The old maxim that the iron and steel industry is an accurate barometer of general trade is proving true this year. For many months orders for steel have been steadily increasing while men have been debating the question as to whether an improvement in general business was to be expected. The steel plants now are turning out a greater quantity of products than ever in their history, and the general trade of the country has slowly but steadily expanded until there is a growing belief now that the year 1912 is to make new high records in many lines.

Business has reached its present large volume without any special stimulus and, in fact, with a general inclination to operate conservatively and manufacturers are kept reasonably busy meeting normal current requirements, without any anticipatory demands and without any tendency toward the hopeful extravagance which makes temporary business booms. Trade, therefore, rests on the basis of actual requirements and these are found to be large enough to produce a steady expansion.

With these facts demonstrated it seems certain that the present tendency to move along with the ordinary current of trade will soon give way to a spirit of confidence that will start a new era of expansion and give a buoyant tone to all mercantile and manufacturing activities.

With the stability of general business conditions so firmly established and the crop year far enough advanced to give promise of bountiful harvests, the presidential campaign is not likely to have any serious restraining effect on the trade and industry.

## NOT FITTED FOR FREE TRADE

Many Reasons Why This Country Should Not Adopt That Democratic Doctrine.

It is not to be said that free trade may not be a wise policy in some countries. It is not to be said that no country should have free trade. It is not to be said that there is anything intrinsically wicked about free trade. It may be admitted that in a country of limited area and dense population, a country that produces but a small proportion of the food of its people, a country that does not furnish the raw material for its factories, a country where the most of the people are engaged in manufactures and which much rely upon exporting its goods to foreign countries for a market, it may be conceded that in such a country free trade is a necessity.

But in this country, which produces food and raw material in abundance, which exports grain and meat and cotton, and in which there is an eager home market for every product of iron and furnace, free trade would be an economic blunder. In England free trade is built upon foundations of logic. In the United States it is upheld upon shifting quicksands of error. In England the factory worker depends for his food upon the meat and bread which free trade enables him to purchase with his hollowed wages. In America the factory operative sits at a table provided with luxuries, which the higher wages paid to our operatives enables him to purchase. Tariff for revenue only would bring the life of the American workingman down to the European level, and hunger that lie behind the smokes of Democratic victory.

## Beef Trust Dissolution.

Attorney General Wickesham has halted proceedings against the National Packing company on advice that it will voluntarily dissolve by August 1. This will be brought to a close proceedings that have extended over a number of years and resulted in many indictments and several convictions. The individual suits against the several members of the trust will probably be continued.

It is a question, however, whether the case against the trust was so strong as to force voluntary dissolution, or the threatened investigation by congress had something to do with it. A few days ago the house judiciary committee decided to begin its inquiry and for this purpose had summoned to Washington the more prominent packers of Chicago and other cities. The committee had been placed in possession of information which seemed to promise a complete expose of the packing business. This may be what the trust has undertaken to avoid.

What the judiciary committee will now do has not been determined. It may decide to continue its inquiry into the industry as an industry, or it may prosecute an inquiry regarding the trust itself. Whatever its decision dissolution will undoubtedly sidestep many disclosures that might otherwise have been made.

The Republican party is the American party of affirmation. It is the live party. It holds within its soul those elements of Americanism which may mutually conflict at times, but which are founded on basic loyalty to the Republican party, because it is the party that has been the party of affirmation.

In the division of American sentiment today on the issues of conservatism and



